## TOO MUCH FIGHTING.

An Amateur Agriculturist Tells the Story of His Garden, and

THE BATTLES THAT HE WAGED

On Insects, Animals, Fowls and Neighbors That Made Life a Burden.

HOW A \$6 CROP COST OVER \$200

IWRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCE. 1

when it is not misdirected. Now, if I had her fluent vocabulary and her genius for argument I would make myself rich and famous. I'd open a law office and charge \$4 a minute for talking. Miranda won't do anything of the kind. She simply wastes the biggest part of her eloquence on me. She has been arguing the kitchen-garden question lately until I have fervently wished, 189 times, that she were less gifted

and I admire talent-

"You know, John," she begins with a smile, just as I have got through supper and taken up my pipe and the evening paper, "you ought to have more out-of-door exercise. Now, there's a whole quarter of an acre of ground back of the house lying idle. Do plant it to something. A half hour's work with a hoe, a rake or a spade, every morning and evening would be just the kind of exercise you need. It would improve your appetite and make you healthy and handsome. Think of the saving it would be, too! Why, we might raise on that lot otatoes, cucumbers, tomatoes, turnips, peas, eans, cabbages, lettuce and onions enough to supply the whole family for weeks and weeks. Then we could have the vegetables fresh-they would be more wholesome-and besides it's so difficult to get anything good in the market without paying an extravagant price. Wi - won't you plant something, if only to please me?"

Now there's an unanswerable argument There's nothing reasonable that I would refuse to do to please that wonderful woman. But to turn agriculturist for her sakenever! There are some people who learn nothing by experience. I am not one of them. I tried gardening last year. It is not my forte. I'll never try it again, even if Miranda talks me to death. She ought to see that my mind is made up. Maybe she does, but she doesn't cease her persua-sive pleading. A lawyer stops talking after his case is lost. Miranda doesn't. She seems to talk better. That is why, I have such a profound admiration for her talent.



Miranda Practicing Marksmanship, Now, I have told her until she knows the story by heart, the results of my last year's sttempt to achieve success in the agricultural line. Moreover, she was an eve-witness of the annoying incidents, the mental anxiety, the worry and discomfiture connected with that same failure. Yet she urges me to pass through the same trying urges me to pass through the same trying scenes once more. Her motto is "Try, try again"—a rule of conduct that is well enough for some people to follow—but hardly the principle I care to observe in gardening. When I try a thing, do my level best, and on reckoning up the result find I have had my labor for my pains, I generally quit. I think it is time. I bought that quarter of an acre of ground adjoining my humble homestead in the suburbs at a very low figure, yet if I were to

cultivate it every year it would soon cost me more than a large farm.

A man always has an ambition to do something he cannot do. In the spring of 1888 my ideas and Miranda's were exactly alike. I thought it would be pleasant and resistable to have profitable to have a garden patch. Time has dispelled the pleasing illusion from my mental vision. Time will have to get up earlier and become more agile in his move-ments than I have ever yet seen him if he succeeds in getting her to abandon a notion that has once found lodgment in her active brain. A year ago I embraced my wife's views on the subject of vegetable raising with enthusiasm. I bought farming implements to the value of \$11 80. Then I found it would be necessary to have the ground plowed belore I could use them. I spent half a day looking for a man, a plow and a team. I succeeded in finding a boy, and an old fushioned instrument that might have been a plow once and a pair of mules. I paid the boy \$3 in advance. He didn't come

on the day he agreed to and I had to go after him. He said he could plan. He lied. He could only drive the mules around the lot. The furrows he made, when he made any, which was about one-third of the time, were from three to eighteen inches in depth, and no two contiguous nuless by accident. He ruined my ground, and the nules ran over and destroyed three choice fruit trees worth at least \$20.

Next day I got another \$3 hand with a team and a harrow. I couldn't see that he did much except to raise a dust—the land still remained as uneven as the plowman had left it. Then I went to work with spade, rake and hoe. Working two hours of the children that took part in the May a day for two weeks I got the ground in shape to plant. I also got blisters all over the palms of my hands. Then I invested \$8 in seeds and \$16 in featilizers. I also bought some tomato and cabbage plants to set out, as it was too late to see the seed the seed to be a seed to b to sow the seed. These cost \$3 60. I had patches of potatoes and corn, beds planted patches of potatoes and corn, beds planted to enious, squashes, cucumbers, melous, cic. There were also string beans, peas and two rows of tomatoes. I also planted some beet seed, but it produced only turnips, and those were of the big, strong kind that are fed to hogs and cattle. I may remark in parenthesis that the turnips were the only vegetables of respectable size that the garden produced.

den produced.

In due time the seeds sprouted—that is, a few did—and I began to take a good deal of pride in my field. I was somewhat humbled one evening while at work when a neighbor came along and pointed out the fact that some very thrifty plants, which I believed to be radishes, were nothing but ragweeds. He asked me if I had pulled up any weeds there, and I lied to him. I had been pulling up weeds or radishes, as the case may have been, but I told him that I guessed the seed wasn't good. Then he poked among a pile of uprooted weeds with his cane, and, singling out a plant, said it looked like a radish. I let the conversation drop there.

The things grew beautifully, and I spent my time among when I condition have been the product of the case of the conversation o

my time among when I ought to have been at the office. I put on overalls every night and morning and crawled over the onion beds and other beds picking out weeds and cut worms, until my knees became so tender that the accidental touch of a gravel stone, put me in perfect prices. stone put me in perfect misery. I may remark that gravel stones were abundant all over the lot. From the first our neighbors' hens had looked with longing eyes upon that garden. Miranda "shooed" them and clubbed them until she actually became so expert that she could hit a hen a rod off

in the plant a garden this spring. She still wants me to Miranda is a well-meaning woman, but she seems to have an uncontrollable penchant for getting me into trouble. She doesn't mean it, but she does it just the same. If she were not so argumentative I think it would be better both for her and me—I am sure it would be for in the summer, and gave a boy 50 cents a day to weed and water the garden during sure it would be for me. She is talented. my absence. That was \$6.



Jones' Unruly Cow Nothing got ripe when it should. There were always vegetables in the market—good and cheap—weeks before the home product matured. By the time our stuff was ready to eat we had become satiated with early vegetables, consequently a good deal that we raised went to waste. A good deal more wasn't fit to eat, because it was green or wormy or gnurly. I suppose that during the season we harvested about \$2.90 worth of pointoes and tomatoes, 25 cents worth corn, 60 cents worth of cucumbers, and possibly \$2 50 worth of other green stuff of an inferior quality, making the total value of the produce utilized \$6.25. The expenditures and losses on account of the garden, exclusive of my own labor, amounted to \$112 10. The amount of work performed by me would be ches. at \$200. An outlay of \$212 10 and a return of \$6 25. That isn't all. Fighting various kinds of worms, bugs and other small pests is enough to try one's patience without having to contend sgainst hens, cows and neighbors Seven respectable persons incurred my ill will on account of the annoyance their fowls and other domestic animals occasioned Six worthy families are no longer speaking terms with my wife or myself, and all on account of that garden. Is it any wonder that Miranda's most potent argu-

ments fail to convince me that it is my duty to turn truck farmer again this year?

E. W. BARTLETT.

Edward Collinson, Queens, N. Y., says: "I commenced using Brandreth's Pills over 55 years ago. I first bought them in London, and have continued using them since I came to this country in 1838. I sm now over 75 years old. hale and hearty, and attribute my wonderful health to the persistent use of Brandreth's Pills. Occasionally I have a bad cold or severe wheels of rhaumatism indirection or billions. rails. Occasionany I nave a oad cold or severe attack of rheumatism, indigestion or billousness, but four or five doses of Brandreth's Pills niways cure me. Whenever my children have been sick with scarlet fever, measles, mumps, acid stomach, disordered digestion or costiveness, a few doses of Brandreth's Pills restore their health at once."

J. G. BENNETT & CO.,

English and American Hats, Corner Wood Street and Fifth Avenue. Yes, I have concluded hereafter to buy my hats at Bennett's. I find their styles correct, their goods as represented and their assortment of imported and American hats the largest. They are agents for:

AMERICAN. Youman, Fifth avenue, New York, Dunlsp & Co., Fifth avenue, New York Stetson & Co., Fifth avenue, New York. ENGLISH.

Heath & Co., London. Christy & Co., London., Lincoln, Bennett & Co., London. Harman & Co., London.

Velvet Carpets at \$1 a Yard. The great sale of velvet carpets at \$1 a yard is making business lively at Groet-singer's Penn avenue carpet palace. Come in and look at them before it is too late. They are worth \$1 50 per yard. They sell on sight; people who don't need them for present use are buying. We store goods without charge until you want them.

New cashmeres and Henriettas, New cashmeres and Henriettas,
New fonle and serges,
New stripes and plaids,
New stripes and challies,
New embroidered suits,
New combination suitings.
Grand display of new goods in every department, at H. J. Lynch's, 438 and 440
Market street.
WFSu

One Chance in a Hundred-Piano. A magnificent rosewood piano, in perfect order, elegantly carved case, first-class, celebrated maker. A \$600 instrument—will be sold, fully warranted, for \$200. A great bargain. At the music store of J. M. Hoffmann & Co., 537 Smithfield street. Also a fine \$200 parler erran for \$50.

fine \$200 parlor organ for \$50. Ladies Are the Best Judges On all matters connected with the tollet. They have decided that Sozodont is what they will have. "When a woman will, she will, you may depend on't; and when she won't, she won't, there's an end on't." This accounts for the popularity of Sozodont.

PEARSON'S cab. photos are admired by all the ladies. Why? Because they are always elegantly finished and the likeness

To the Ladies. Haugh & Keenan repair, refinish and re-upholster fine furniture, or make new work to order. 33 and 34 Water st. 'Phone

Stylish Soltings. The largest stock of fashionable suitings and trouserings will be found at Pitcairn's,

BEST \$1 50 per dox. cabinet photos in the city. Panel picture with each dox. cabinets.
LIES' POPULAR GALLERY, 10 and 12

TEN per cent discount on beaded wraps for three days only. Closing sale at Rosenbaum & Co.'s. GET 18 cabinet photos for one dollar at Stewart & Co.'s, 90 Federal st., Allegheny.

George Washington's Fine Sense Honor in Money Matters.

HAVE WE PROGRESSED BACK WARD?

Neither the Crops Nor the Census the Real Test of Progress.

PATRIOTISM IN THE PAST, PARTY NOW

IWRITTEN FOR THE DISPATOR.

No times like the old times.
—Sydney Smith. The Washington Centennial has comand gone, and it has been mainly a surfeit of snobbery, an exhibition of bric-a-brac and musty history and sham eulogies of Washington and the men of the Revolutionary days, when every one knows that the animating spirit of that olden day was utterly wanting on this occasion. Of formal eulogy of the "Father of his Country" there was no lack, but recognition of the real principle for which Washington struggled was meager and disappointing. Not that we should be dumb as to the grand progress our country has made in these 100 years, but while glorying in that progress we should not lose sight of the real principles that made that progress possible. Who of the Centennial orators, while glorifying our national wealth and resources—our teeming millions of population—our giant strides in science—stopped to ask: "Is the country any richer in the essentials of good citizen-ship and true manhood?" And is not the insnip and true manhood?" And is not the integrity of the historical reference right here? That wise and candid Englishman, John Stuart Mill, well says: "The worth of a State, in the long run, is the worth of the individuals composing it;" and our own transcendental Emerson says, in his best vein: "The true test of citizenship is not in the census—the size of cities, nor the crops—but the kind of men the country turns out." Most of us feel that this is after all the real Most of us feel that this is, after all, the real test of our progress.

PAST AND PRESENT.

I need not harshly inveigh against the present. There are without doubt in the country to-day men who have come down from this noble Revolutionary ancestry who realize that duty and honor have a meaning for them as for any Howard or Plantagenet, But taking the mass through—polluted by the social and political residuum of the Old World—and our home-bred citizens disposed world—and our home-bred citizens disposed to worship wealth and self-indulgence, we do not find the beauty and grace of conduct that made the true gentleman and gentlewoman of the days of 1789. I may be pardoned for love of the antique. I love the old times and old things and old modes and manners. Progress and machinery have debased us and progress and machinery have debased us and progress and machinery. have debased us, and put us further away from Plato's dream of citizens living in beautiful and healthy places so that from everything they see and hear loveliness and duty and honor shall pass like a dream into their souls. Instead, I take it, you find the rot and rant of the dynamiter—the loud-mouthed bray of the tots seller, glorying in his shane, and corporate greed and grasping overreaching itself and the potency of bood ing in every avenue of social and political

Half blind with intellectual light, Half brutalized with civilization.

PARTY NOT PATRIOTISM. Instead of the unprecedented patriotism of the Washingtonian era we have fallen on days where party leaders are selected for important positions more for their ability to defeat the popular will than for their commanding ability, and on days of social and industrial unrest. We have so far outgrown the simplicity record

when I was first honored with a call to the service of my country, then on the eve of an ardupus strucgles for its liberties, the light in which I contemplated my duty required that I should resonnce every pecuniary compensation. From this resolution I have in no instance departed, and being still under the impression which produced it, I must decline as inapplicable to myself, any share in the personal emoluments which may be indispensably included in a permanent provision for the Executive Department.—From Washington's inaugural address, April 30, 1739.

I take the liberty also to mention that I must decline having my acceptance considered as deserving after it any immediate charge upon the public, and that I cannot receive any emoluments annexed to the appointments before entering into a situation to incur expense.

—Mt. Vernon letter, July 18, 1789, on receiving appointment of Commander-in-Chief.

A SIMPLE CONFESSION.

A SIMPLE CONFESSION.

On the 4th of March, 1789, wishing to pay some debts and defray some expenses pre-ceding his unostentations and inexpensive inauguration, Washington wrote to Richard Cowan, who evidently had money to loan on good security:

DEAR SIR-Never till within these two years have I experienced the want of money. Short crops, and other causes not entirely within my control, make me feel it now very sensibly. Under this statement I am inclined to do what I never expected to be driven tothat is, to borrow money on interest. Five hundred pounds would enable me to discharge what I owe in Alexandria, etc. Having thus fully and candidly explained myself, permit me to ask if it is in your power to supply me with the above or a similar sum. Any security you may like I can give, and you may be assured that it is no more my inclination than it can be yours to let it remain long unpaid.

I am, dear sir, your obedient servant G. Washington.

How sharply this simple contession by on good security:

G. WASHINGTON.

How sharply this simple confession by the first President of his pecuniary embarrassment and request for a loan with promise of prompt payment contrasts with the gift-taking, purse-raising and raids on the public treasury for the benefit of some one of our later speculating Presidents and their spendthrift families.

J. W. BREEN.

ROSS TOWNSHIP, May 4.

LATE NEWS IN BRIEF.

—Daniel C. Gentsch, of Ohio, and George P. Smith, of Kansas, special examiners in the Pension Office, have resigned. -Orders have been issued to the Dublin prison authorities for the release from jail of Mr. William O'Brien and Mr. Timothy Har-

—M. Herbette, the French Ambassador at Berlin, will hold no ceremonies in celebration of the centennial anniversary of the events in France in 1789. —The authorities of Schleswig have refused to rescind the degree expelling certair German-Americans from the islands from Amron and Fobr, in the North Sea.

The Papal Nuncio at Paris and all the members of the diplomatic corps in Paris, except three, will attend the dinner to be given M. Tirard, the Premier, on May 15. —Secretary Tracy yesterday awarded to the Union Iron Works, of San Francisco, the con-tract for constructing the great armored coast defense vessel, at a cost of \$1,628,000.

—Sir Charles Russell, the arbitrator in the disputes between the tenants and landlord on the Vandelaur estate, has decided that the tenants shall pay a year's rent to March, 1887. —The Hamburg-American line steamer Wie-and, Captain Barends, it is learned, sailed from the Azores on April 27 for New York, with the passengers of the lost steamer Danmark who were left there by the steamer Missouri. —The Journal Des Debals regrets the decision of the French government to abolish the French squadron in the Levant. Italy, the Journal says, will be sure to replace the French warships with Italian men-of-war.

The Provincetown, Mass, schooner Nellie Swift, from West Indies for New York, has been given up for lost, with all on board. She is now 40 days out, and no report has been made of her. She was 11 years old and 187 tons register. days where party leaders are selected for important positions more for their ability to defeat the popular will than for their commanding ability, and on days of social and industrial unrest. We have so far outgrown the simplicity, rugged honesty and keen sense of honor of the elder day that such sentiments as these from Washington's let-

throat from ear to ear. Dunn came to this country from England six months ago, and his wife a week ago. He is 59 years old, and she was about the same age. Dunn was arrested.

—The beef inspection bill, as indorsed by the convention which assembled in St. Louis in March, was defeated in the Missouri Legislature yeaterday. This is a big victory for the Chicago packers, as it was thought that of all the States Missouri would adopt the anti-beef combine bill.

combine bill.

—William W. Lee, Austin Yeury and Walter E. Watts, composing the firm of Lee, Yeury & Watts, manufacturers of fine neckwear at 98 and 95 Prince street, New York, assigned yesterday to Nathan A. Ulman, without preferences. Jones Brothers, manufacturers of umbrellas at 812 Canal street, also assigned to Lewis Febn, without preferences.

—J. Pardee Chapman, 65 years old, committed suicide yesterday morning, at his residence in Varick street, New York, by shooting himself through the head with a revolver. He was employed as a clerk in the wholesals drygoods house of William H. Lyon & Oo. He was suffering from au incurable disease, and becoming despondent shot himself. The parents of the suicide live at Clyde, O. He was a veteran of the war.

The present Governors of the original 18 States will be asked to meet in Independence Hall, Philadelphia, on the coming 4th of July, to consider plaus for a memorial monament intended to perpetuate the memory of the men and events the Centennial of which has just been celebrated in New York. Governor Green, of New Jersey, is chairman of the committee having in charge the arrangements for the meeting and will be able to present plans for the minnument from various artists and architects.

architects.

John Rufus, a butcher at Star City, Ind., made a murderous assault upon his wife yesterday for selling meat during his absence. Her screams brought her brother, Charles Rinehart, to the scene just as Rufus was about to cut her throat. Rufus then attacked Rinehart and was about to finish him when Mrs. Rufus dealt her husband a blow with a stone which enabled Rinehart to arise. He then seized a club and with one blow crushed a portion of the butcher's head into a jelly. Rinehart escaped to Logansport, but was captured and brought back to jail.

—The Senate Investigating Committee which

and brought back to jail.

—The Senate Investigating Committee which is to sift the question of Canadian control in American railroads and the diversion of American traffic over Canadian lines, met again yesterday morning at the Fifth Avenue Hotel. New York, but after a two hours' discussion adjourned until 11 o'clock Monday morning, without having accomplished anything. None of the invited witnesses have as yet put in an appearance, and if this state of affairs still continues on Monday, the probabilities are that the committee will issue subponess to compel attendance.

—The avincinals in an extraordinary angles.

compel attendance.

—The principals in an extraordinary pension fraud case were arrested in different parts of Missouri yesterday. Jacob Little, a Union soldier, died in Andersonville prison, and in 1871 his widow was awarded a pension of \$38 a month. She married a man named Barnes, and died in 1872. Barnes took his wife's pension papers and came to Pettis county, Missouri, where he married a widow named Hogers. He induced her to impersonate the deceased Mrs. Little, which she did successfully and drew the pension. Barnes died in 1877, and the widow took up with a man named Ritt, who was soon in possession of the pension story. She wanted to quit drawing the money, but Ritt compelled her to continue the fraud until they separated, about a year ago. Then she ceased drawing the money, and the Government, desiring to know why the money was not drawn, started an investigation. After six months' hard work, the conspiracy was uncarthed, and Mrs. Barnes was arrested yesterday at Somerset, Ozark county, and Ritt was also taken into custody.

HARRIS' THEATER.

COMMENCING MONDAY. May 6.

Next Week-WE, US & CO.

BANDBOX NOW OPEN. 25 UNION ST.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

THEATER.

Under the Direction of .. R. M. GULICE & CO

Week Commencing May 6. Matinees Wednesday and Saturday

The Representative Romantic Actor. MR.

MISS MARIE BURRISS

Exceedingly Strong Cast and Picturesque Effects.

BIJOU PRICES: Reserved Seats, 75c, 50c, 25

EMPLOYES' BENEFIT.

Friday Evening, May 10. May 13-J. C. Stewart's Fat Men's Club. my5-34-su

WEEK COMMENCING MONDAY, MAY 6. Wednesday and Saturday Matinees, Boston Ideal Opera Company.

REPERTORY:  INAUGURATION OF THE NEW EXPOSI-TION BUILDING.

SEVEN GRAND CONCERTS WILL BE EVENINGS OF MAY 21, 22, 23, 2 AFTERNOONS Of Thursday and Saturday, May 28 and

CHORUS Of 500 voices is unexcepti

PROGRAMMES Are of so varied a character and so skillfully compiled as to make them wonderful.

SEASON TICKETS Now on sale at fam filton's Music Store. sale of tickets for Single Concerts will be gin on MONDAY, May 13, at 9 a. M. PRICES \$12 50, \$8 and \$5 for season tickets. \$3, \$2, \$1 and 500 for single tickets. Boxes seating six, \$100 for the season.

NEW YORK PHILHARMONIC CLUB

MISS BELLE JOHNSON, of Chicago, OLD CITY HALL, Monday Evening, May 6, 1889

Tickets for sale at H. KLEBER & BRO.'S, Wood st. Price, \$1, 75c and 50c each. Music students half price to any part of the house. No extra charge for reserved seats. my5

F. G. REINEMAN-Music by the Royal Italian and Mosart Drehestras. McMichaels and Christy. Dancing from 8 to 2. Admission 50c. mp5-66 & AND 54 SIXTH STREET. Icadquarters for Costumes of all description or hire at reasonable prices, mhl7-86-8u F. G. REINEMAN.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS

Monday Evening, May 6, 1889.

Matinees: Tuesday, Thorsday & Saturday,

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

JOE D. CLIFTON'S RANCH KING

MISS MAY TREAT Wonderful Acting Dog TRIX. in the exciting drama, calls THE RANCH KING

OLD CITY HALL Wednesday & Thursday, May 15 & 18 THE BOSTON

SYMPHONY ORCHESTRA. 60 PERFORMERS. MR. WILHELM GERICKE, Conductor

-AND-THE MOZART CLUB,

Mr. JAS. P. McCOLLUM, Conductor, GRAND CONCERTS, 2,

Wedtesday, May 15-"ELIJAH.",
Thursday, May 15-SYMPHONY CONCERT SOLOISTS—Mr. and Mrs. George Henschel, Dr. Carl Martin, Miss Adelaide Foresman and Mr. Paul Zimmerman.

Box sheet open THURSDAY, MAY 9, at Mellor & Hoene's, 77 Fifth avenue, 9 A. M. Admission, Sl. Reserved seats, 31 50.

TTEND THE IMPERIAL CLUB'S REGULAR THURSDAY NIGHT

RECEPTION At Imperial Hail, corner Seventh avenue and new Grant street.

Pears' Soap Fair white hands. **Bright clear complexion** Soft healthful skin. "PEARS'—The Great English Complexion SOAP,—Sold Everywhere."

## GRAND 6 DAYS' CLOTHING PICNIC

Men's Spring Suits in Cassimeres. Cheviots, etc., choice of 10 different styles, every one made up in a faithful and strong manner, medium and dark colors, Suits which are as good as competing houses ask \$7, aye, and in some instances \$8 for. They will suit the average workingman to a nicety for evening wear. Now you who have to make your money go as far as possible wend your way early to our store and see for yourselves what we offer for a

\$5 bill.

Men's Spring Suits in good Worsteds and Cassimeres; all sizes from 33 to 42 inches breast measure. Each suit made in an elegant manner. Go where you will; enter any other store you choose and you'll find same quality suits ticketed \$9 and \$10. Here you see a saving is effected of either \$2 or \$3. Quite a consideration, eh? Now you come to us, pay but \$7 and you pocket the difference. Come and see these suits, whether you intend

At this popular price we show a large and superior assortment of sacks, frocks and cutaways-dressy Worsteds, soft Cassimeres, businesslike Cheviots, and they're all-wool goods mind you-not a thread of cotton about 'em. You have choice of solid colors, mixtures, stripes, checks and broken plaids and they're of such grand value that you could consider yourself lucky if you paid no more than \$14 in any other store.

Men's good and handsome Suits: blue and black Worsteds, all-wool sacks, cutaways and frocks. There isn't another clothing house in this city but what gets at least \$15 for

OUR GREAT ANNUAL MAY SALE OF MEN'S SUITS COMMENCES TO-MORROW, :

And Oh My. Oh My! What a Glorious Sale it Will Be!

This is a sale of Suits-new and elegant and in all the latest styles-bought by our wide-awake buyers before the other dealers of this city had awakened out of their winter's sleep. We want one and all to come and see these goods. Bring this paper with you in order to facilitate matters, point out the particular suit you want to see and depend on it it'll be shown you. Read carefully the descriptions to the right and left of this and then ask yourselves whether you ever heard tell of such extraordinary and phenomenal bargains. If you live out of town and cannot come to secure any bargain named send us your order by mail. You'll be suited in every respect.

TRIUMPHAL MARCH OF GUSKY'S BEARS



THE HIGH PRICE BULL STRIKES HIS COLORS

To our low-price Bears. Read the price tags on the bears in this cartoon for pointers relative to our Great Six Days' Suit Sale, which commences to-morrow morning. Any one of the Suits in the great Eight Drives is guaranteed to be from \$2 to \$10 less in price than anyone would pay for like quality goods in any other clothing establishment. Bargain seekers should come early.

THIS WEEK!

Children's elegant pleated Suits at \$2 25. Boys' knee-pant Dress Suits at \$3, \$4 and \$5.

Boys' long-pant Dress Suits at \$6 and \$8. Scotches, Checks, Stripes, Plaids,
Tweeds, Cassimeres in stylish mixtures and solid colors; all shapes of
Suits and should be secured by money-saving parents.

MEN'S and BOYS' HATS

In all the very latest and most popular of spring styles. We shall place on sale to-morrow morning 200 dozen of Men's very fine Derbys, all sizes from 63/4 to 73/5, at the extraordinary low prices of \$1 74, \$1 98
and \$2 25. No hatter in this city can show finer hats than these from Hosiery, Suspenders, Collars or \$1 to \$2 more money.

ORDERS BY MAIL ATTENDED TO.

THIS WEEK!

Our great May Sale of Furnishing Goods is on. If you want a Dress Shirt, a Necktie, Spring Underwear, Boys' Shirt Waist, Handkerchiefs, Cuffs, etc., etc., now is your time to buy. Surely a saving of anywhere from 25 to 40 per cent is a consideration to you and this we guar-

At this price we offer Men's Suits of such styles and makes as our competitors, who prefer the slow shilling to the quick six pence, ask \$20 for. These suits are made from fine imported Corkscrews, Cassimeres and Tweeds. They're all trimmed and made in an absolutely faultless manner and are superior to any suit made to order for \$25. You can't tell their value until you see 'em and you should come

Suits for business, walking, dress or traveling-in short for every sort of wear. Frock, Cutaways, Prince Albert and Sacks, made of Cheviots, Worsteds, plain and mixed Cassimeres, Scotch plaids, checks, stripes. \$20 is our ordinary price for these superb suits. Now before you pay \$22 and perhaps more for a suit, come and see these and save the extra dollars. All

sizes, from 33 to 42.

Prince Alberts, plain frocks, one, three and four-button cutaways in handsome imported smooth-faced goods, silk mixtures, stylish combinations and real sterling plaids in Cheviots, Worsteds in every form, Cassimeres, real Scotches, etc. They're splendid suits and if you care to save a \$5 bill you can do so and at the same time secure a suit to please you in every particular.

Form-displaying cutaways, Prince Alberts, one-button frocks and sacks in every shape, made of Worsteds in staple and newest designs, including Wales, Corkscrews, Diagonals, Cassimeres in checks, stripes and pretty mixtures, etc., etc. \$25 is the ordinary price for ready-made and \$30 to \$35 for made-to-measure. In point of

city but what gets at least \$15 for like value suits. You can come in challenge comparison with these only.

GUSKY'S THE PEOPLE'S FAVORITE STORE GUSKY'S material, fit and workmanship we challenge comparison with these suits. They're fine in every way.